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I want to hear some music

Now that they're driving us all underground

Not the radio music

Or their satellite's sing in this town
In this town
I want to hear some music

And with the rock stars I'll flicker and fade

Pirate radio music
I'm a ghost over ground on parade

And even if your voice comes back again
Maybe there'll be no one listening
And even if I find the strength to stand
It doesn't mean I won't go missing
And the world will come
Crashin

I want to hear some music
I have been waiting down here for so long
Trying to write this big music
With your breath in my face
But now
Now you're gone

And even if your voice comes back again
Maybe there'll be no one listening
And even if I find the strength to stand
It doesn't mean I won't go missing
And the world will come
Grashin

Crashin

Down down
The words and all the water
On this broken town
The freeways just like veins without a
heart

And even if my voice comes back again Maybe there'll be no one listening And even if I find the strength to stand It doesn't mean I won't go on And even if your voice comes back again Maybe there'll be no one listening And even if you find the strength to stand It doesn't mean you won't go missing And the world will come Crashin

And the words will come Crashin

And the music comes Crashin

Down on me You're so down on me Down on you

Andrew: Piano, Vox, Keyboards | Jay: Drums | Bobby Raw: Guitar, Background Vox | Jonathan: Bass | CJ: Drums, Programming Stacy Clark: Background Vox | Jim: Background Vox | P.J. Smith: Background Vox | Patrick Warren: Bells | Max Coane: Additional Coane: Additiona



I'm keeping quiet till there're no more sirens Lately it's hard to keep the hinges on With all the noise I'll find my words when there is no one talking The room is spinning I have got no choice Be patient I am getting to the point

I can't remember when the earth turned slowly So I just wait here with the lights turned out again I lost my place but I can't stop this story I'll find my way but until then I'm only spinning

I'm keeping quiet till the phone stops ringing
Lately it's hard to disconnect
I just want something real
I'll find my words if I can just stop thinking
The room is spinning I have got no choice
Be patient I am getting to the point

Spinning

I can't remember when the earth turned slowly So I just wait here with the lights turned out again I lost my place but I can't stop this story I'll find my way but until then I'm only spinning

Spin beneath the rooftop Hold on Wait until the room stops Spinning

I can't remember when the earth turned slowly So I just wait here with the lights turned out again I lost my place but I can't stop this story I'll find my way but in the end we're only

I keep forgetting when the earth turned slowly So I just wait until the lights come on again I lost my place but I can't stop this story I'll find my way but until then I'm only spinning

Andrew: Piano, Vox, B3, Keyboards | Jay: Drums | Bobby Raw: Guitar, Background Vox | Jonathan: Bass | Stacy Clark: Background Vox | Jim: Background Vox | CJ: Programming



You see I've got this American love
A brand new planet in the solar system
I'll kiss your neck
But I just can't look her in the eye
You'll leave for college
At the turn of autumn
I spent the winter
Diving to the bottom
I'll kiss your neck
But I just can't look you in the eye

Big hearts are for breaking

You see I've got this critical conscience
A brand new black hole in the solar system
I'll dig my grave but I just can't stand to step inside
And when they find out
They'll sound every siren
Break the door down
To find a baby crying
You thought I knew it's just not right to tell a lie

Big hearts are for breaking

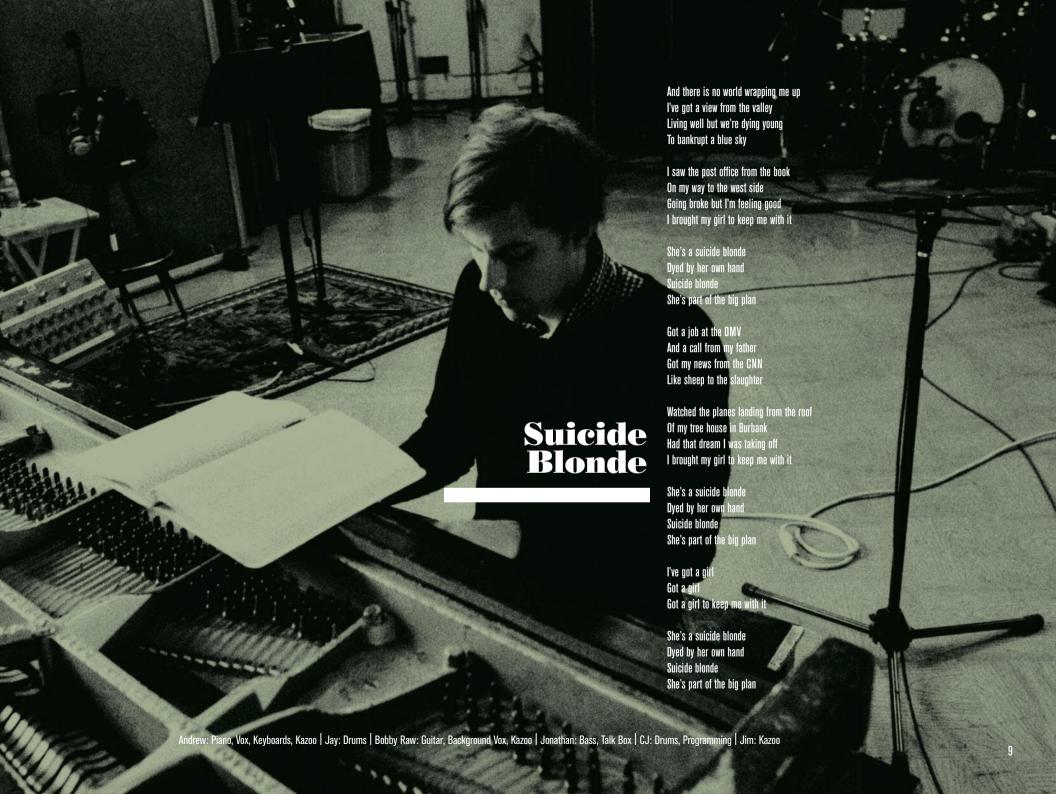
Now there's no turning back
In the face of the sweat we shared
There's nowhere to run
We are so unprepared
It's a new heart attack
Brand new bricks on my back to bear
But don't say a word or they might find us there

You see I've got this American love A hidden planet in the solar system But keep your eyes shut I just can't stand to say goodbye

Big hearts are for breaking







It started feeling like October I got stranded on the road But you know where to find me Anytime you want me Annie

Annie use your telescope

So they made my life into a movie
As if I could forget those years
But I know where the time's gone
Just not where my mind's been wandering

Annie use your telescope

When it's late don't stop looking When my eyes turn to glass When it's late don't stop Annie I will make it

Home

Is there anybody out there? Hello? <u>I'm only</u> getting farther from Earth

It started feeling like October

Annie Use Your Telescope

When it's late don't stop looking When my eyes turn to glass When it's late don't stop Annie I will make it back

Annie I will make it







Hammers And Strings (A Lullaby)

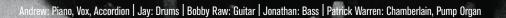
These hammers and strings
Been following me around
From a box filled garage
To the dark punk rock clubs
Of one thousand American towns
And my friend calls me up
She says, "How have you been?"
I say, "Dear I've been well,
Yeah the money's come in.
But I miss you like hell
I still hear you in this old piano"

She says, "Andy I know
That we don't talk as much
But I still hear your ghost
In these old punk rock clubs,
Come on write me a song
Give me something to trust
Just promise you won't let it be
Just the keys that you touch"

"Give me something to believe in
A breath from the breathing
So write it down
I don't think that I'll close my eyes
'Cuz lately I'm not dreaming
So what's the point in sleeping?
It's just that at night I've got nowhere to hide"
So I'll write you a lullaby

These hammers and strings
Been following me around
Behind passenger vans
Through the snow dirt and sands
Of one thousand American towns
And my friend calls me up
With her heart heavy still
She says, "Andy the doctors,
Prescribed me the pills,
But I know I'm not crazy
I just lost my will,
So why am I,
Why am I,
Taking them still?"

"I need something to believe in
A breath from the breathing
So write it down
I don't think that I'll close my eyes
'Cuz lately I'm not dreaming
So what's the point in sleeping?
It's just that at night I've got nowhere to hide"
To the sleepless this is my reply
I will write you a lullaby



JAY ATM





Beat my body like a rag doll Stuck your needles in my hip Said we're not going to lie Son you just might die Get you on that morphine drip Drip

Caves

I'm caught Somewhere in between Alive And living a dream No peace Just clicking machines In the quiet of compazine The walls caved in on me

And she sinas My bird dressed in white And she stings My arm in the night I lay still Still I'm ready to fight Have my lungs But you can't take my sight And the walls caved in tonight

Out here I watch the sun circle the earth The marrows collide in rebirth In god's glory praise The spirit calls out from the caves The walls fell and there I lay Saved

> The walls are caving in As far as I can see The walls are caving in The doors got locked for sure There's no one here but me

The walls are caving in As far as I can see The walls are caving in The doors got locked for sure There's no one here but me

I fought a war to walk a gangplank Into a life I left behind A window's leading to the past Think it's time I broke some glass Get this history off my mind

And what if we were buried forever Like the past never happened And time did not exist for us at all I think we'd still be traveling together Through all kinds of weather Everything's a piece of everyone As far as I can see

> The walls are caving in The doors got locked for sure But I see these doors have keys

The walls are caving in As far as I can see The walls are caving in The doors got locked for sure There's no one here but me

There's no one here but me







I call on Jesus but he didn't check his phone today
Oh, there's my summer girl
I've been wanting her
But I hear she's got a boyfriend
Thought I could leave her for a season
But it just got cold
And it's a lonely hour in my cell phone tower
Broken down transmission

But I'm going to take you
To my boxcar on the beach
And I'm going to hang the sun above your bed
And soak your hair in bleach

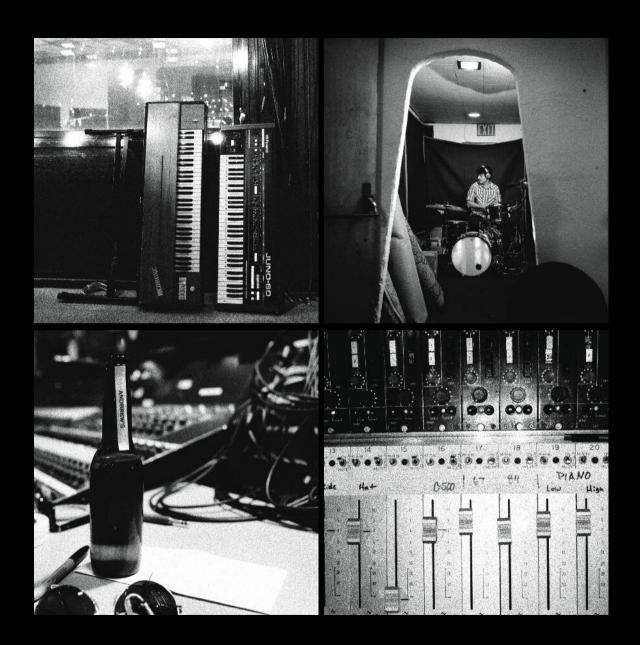
You'll be missed Miss California You'll be kissed by only me When they can't find you You'll turn into a mystery But you're no mystery to me Miss California

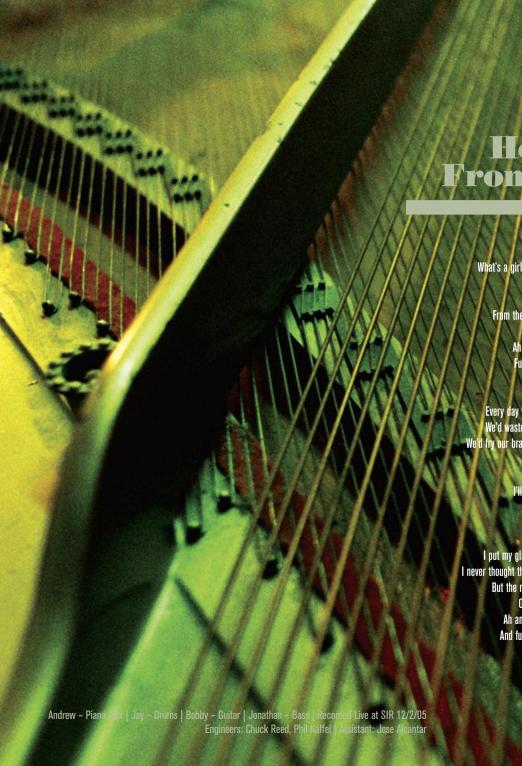
Miss California

I call on Jesus
But he heard I hurt his little girl
Oh, with my reckless stare
I've been so unfair
Misplacing my affections
She had a reason not to take me back into her care
Oh, I'm just a stray dog now
I can beg or bow
Just give me some direction

I'm going to take you To the mansion where I hide And I'm going to paint a diamond on your hand You will be my bride

You'll be missed Miss California You'll be kissed by only me When they can't find you You'll turn into a mystery But you're no mystery to me





Holiday From Real

> She thinks I'm much too thin She asks me if I'm sick What's a girl to do with friends like this? She lets me drive her car So I can score an eighth From the lesbians out west in Venice Oh California in the summer Ah and my hair is growing long Fuck yeah we can live like this

But if you left it up to me
Every day would be a holiday from real
We'd waste our weeks beneath the sun
We'd fry our brains and say it's so much fun
Out here
But when it's all over
I'll come back for another year

I'll look for work today
I'm spilling out the door
I put my glasses on so no one sees me
I never thought that I'd be living on your floor
But the rents are high and L.A.'s easy
Oh it's a picture of perfection
Ah and the post cards gonna read
And fuck yeah we can live like this
We can live like this

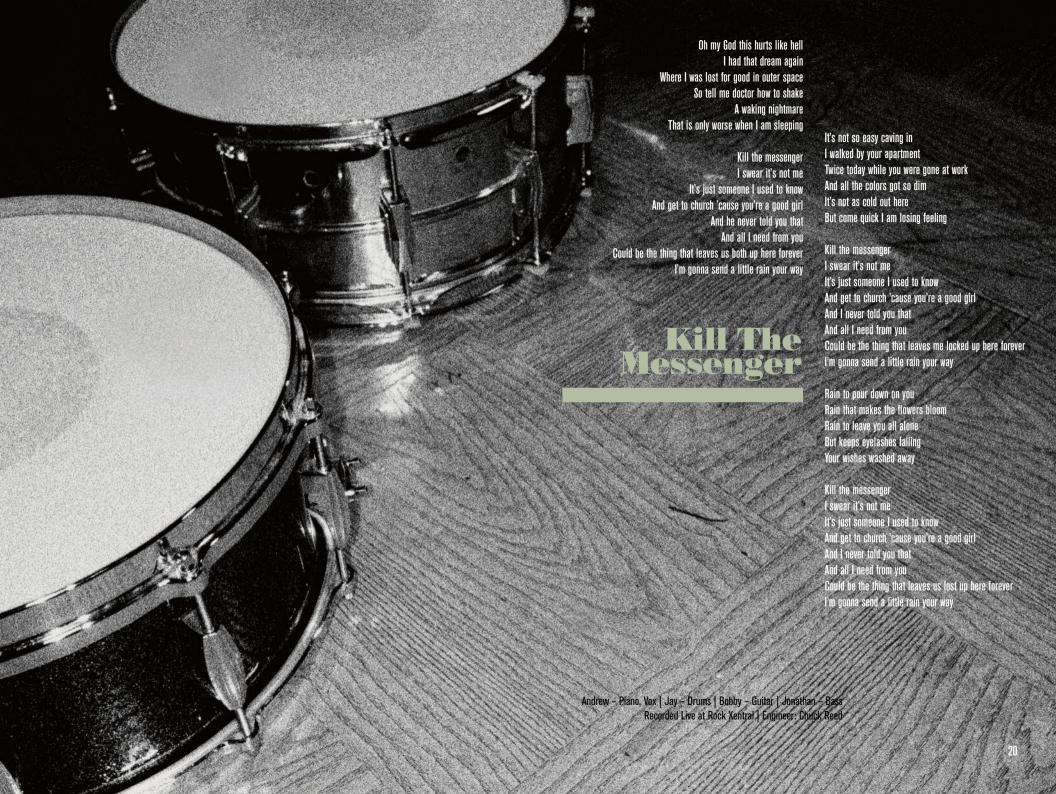
But if you left it up to me
Every day would be a holiday from real
We'd waste our weeks beneath the sun
We'd fry our brains and write it's so much fun
Out here
But when it's all over
I'll come back for another year

You sure look fine
You wore my favorite sweater
Being poor was never better
A safety buzz
Some cheap red wine
All the trouble we can get in
So let's screw this one up right

Hey Madeline

But if you left it up to me Every day would be a holiday from real We'd waste our weeks beneath the sun We'd lie and tell our friends it's so much fun Out here

But when it's all over I'll come back for another year



I have become increasingly
Overwhelmed but
Not discouraged
Soon I will leave the infirmary
Feeling well but
Lacking courage

And now the rockets fly above Passing over Cape Canaveral There's the woman with the drugs In the café By the launch pad

And she is gonna ring me up
On my cellular phone
So I know I'm not alone
In a world full of vampires
Come on honey
Talk me down
On that cellular phone
Because I can't get home
I'm a slave to the wires
I've done this before
I can do it more

I have become increasingly
Overwhelmed when I'm in public
I'm not so patient when they stare
There's a fighter
Somewhere underneath this skin and bones
And do you know what I mean
What I mean when say that this girl
Has got a thing for my machine

And she is gonna ring me up
On my cellular phone
So I know I'm not alone
In a world full of vampires
Come on honey
Talk me down
On that cellular phone
Because I can't get home
I'm a slave to the wires
I've done this before

I have given everything and more
Sometimes convinced I have the world to carry
Every day is war
And rockets drop from dusk till dawn
I won't be shaken
And should they take me in the night
Oon't think my signals fading
For you

For you to ring me up
On my cellular phone
So I know I'm not alone
In a world full of vampires
Come on honey
Talk me down
On that cellular phone
Because I can't get home
I'm a slave to the wires
I've done this before
I can do it more

Andrew - Piano, Vox, Keys, Wine Glasses, Claps | Bobby - Guitar, Back Up | Vocals, Wine Glasses, Claps | Jonathan - Bass | Jay - Drums | Patrick - Keys, Chamberlain, B3 | CJ - Programming | Jim - Back Up Vox Produced by Andrew McMahon and Jim Wirt | Co-Produced and Engineered by CJ Eiriksson | Additional Production-Bobby 'Raw' Anderson | Mixed by CJ Eiriksson at The Wire Recording, Austin,TX | Mastered by Gavin Lurssen at Lurssen Mastering | Recorded at Sound City, Van Nuys, CA; Ameraycan Recording, North Hollywood, CA; 4th Street Recording, Santa Monica, CA

TI

Sleazy Wednesday

Welcome to the future
We're all so glad you came
Attacked me in the laneway
In this town you don't get nowhere
Unless you're on a bicycle
So hip and out of touch
Parked out on a speedway
Calling in a sick day
Just trying not to move
It's only getting harder now
We could engineer
A wall that couldn't fall
With all this time

My life in Technicolor
Can you check the shutter
Someone get my mother
On the phone
She ought to know
What I'm up to
Out here in Hollywood
You don't need a sweater
'Cause the sun feels better
In slow motion
I ride the wave back home





Welcome to your next life
We hope you've come prepared
We all wish you the best life
For questions leave a message
We'll call you back of course we will
So dive in and dye your hair
Baby it's the new you
Stitching up your style
But I'm not too concerned with fashion
We could wait for rain to fall
But it would only waste our time

My life in Technicolor
Can you check the shutter
Someone get my mother
On the phone
She ought to know
What I'm up to
Out here in Hollywood
You don't need a sweater
'Cause the sun feels better
In slow motion
I ride the wave back home



